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APR
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WORLD RECORD-BREAKING COMIC!

SPAWN

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PREVIOUSLY IN *SPAWN*

Nyx's plans for her attack on Heaven are fully revealed.

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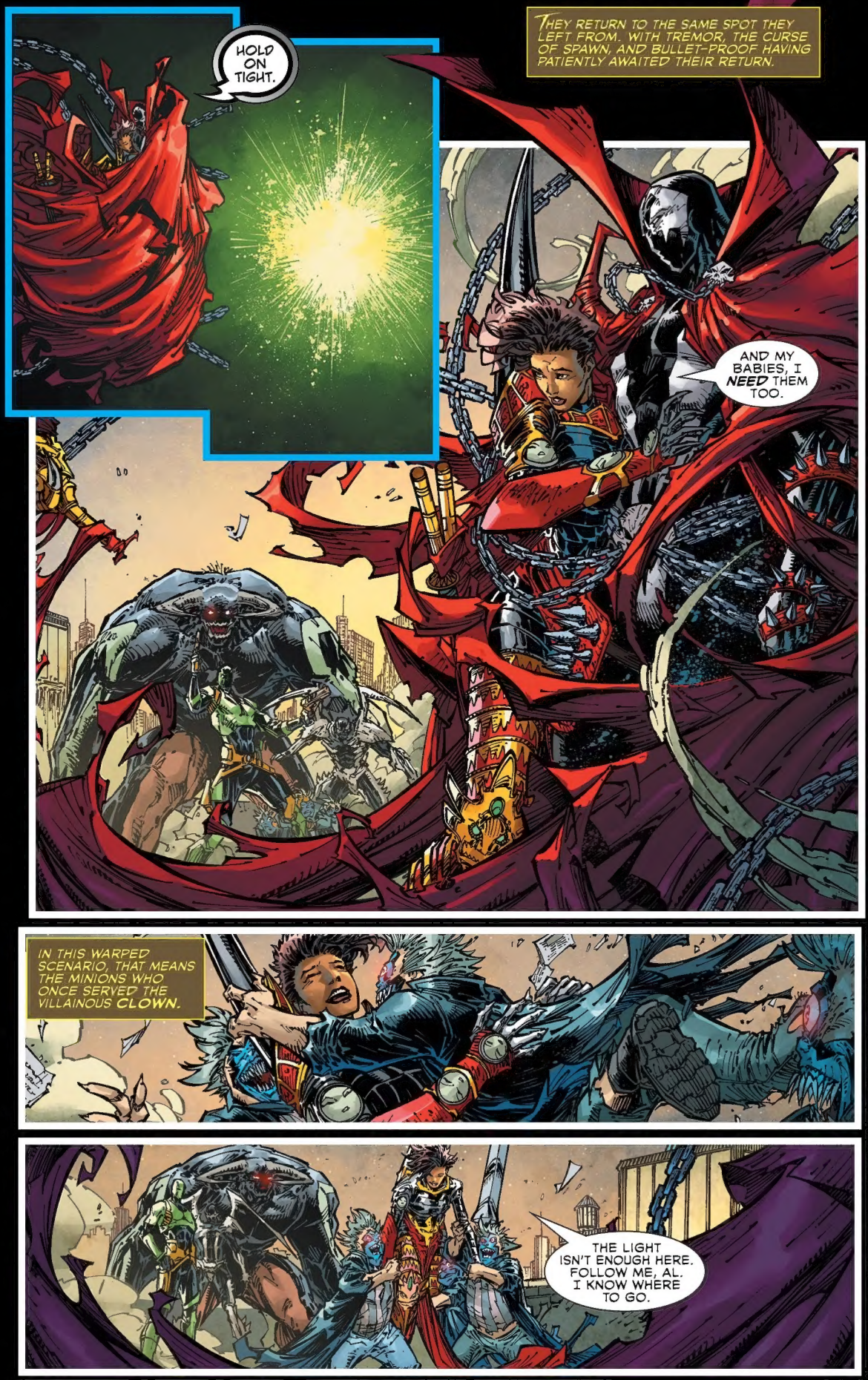
AL SIMMONS THOUGHT HE HAD SEEN HIS WIFE FOR THE LAST TIME.*
HE'D HOPED, FOR HIS OWN SANITY, THAT HE WOULDN'T BE REMINDED OF THE LOSS OF THE WOMAN HE ONCE SHARED A LIFE WITH. HE'S LEARNED TO BURY HER MEMORY IN HIS MIND...
...BRINGING THOSE MEMORIES TO THE SURFACE ONLY IN PRIVATE, WHERE HE COULD BETTER DEAL WITH THE DEEP TRAUMA OF HER DEATH.
THE WAY MOST GRIEVING SPOUSES DEAL WITH LOSING THEIR LOVED ONE.
BUT HIS STORY IS FAR FROM PRIVATE, HAVING BEEN WHISPERED IN THE SHADOWS BY FRIENDS, FOES AND ALLIES FOR YEARS.
*See Spawn #350 -- Thomas

SOME HAVE TRIED TO USE THIS TRAGEDY TO THEIR ADVANTAGE.
WANDA-- I DIDN'T KNOW.
AL?

IS IT REALLY YOU?
YES, BABY, IT'S ME. I'M HERE.
I'M SORRY I... HURT YOU.

IT'S OKAY, DARLING. YOU DIDN'T DO THIS, THEY DID.
THEY STOLE MY SOUL AND PUT IT IN THIS ARMOR. THEN EVERYTHING WENT BLACK.
WHO? AND WHY?
I'M SURE FOR THE SAME REASON AS ALWAYS, BECAUSE I KNOW YOU.
THEY USE THAT.
WHO ARE "THEY?"
I DON'T REALLY KNOW, BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I DO, AFTER WE LEAVE HERE.
THIS DARKNESS IS POISONING ME; I NEED TO GET TO THE LIGHT.
SPAWN INSTINCTIVELY TAKES HIS WIFE'S HAND THEN WRAPS THEM BOTH IN HIS CLOAK.


HOLD ON TIGHT.
THEY RETURN TO THE SAME SPOT THEY LEFT FROM. WITH TREMOR, THE CURSE OF SPAWN, AND BULLET-PROOF HAVING PATIENTLY AWAITED THEIR RETURN.
AND MY BABIES, I NEED THEM TOO.
IN THIS WARPED SCENARIO, THAT MEANS THE MINIONS WHO ONCE SERVED THE VILLAINOUS CLOWN.
THE LIGHT ISN'T ENOUGH HERE. FOLLOW ME, AL. I KNOW WHERE TO GO.

AS SHE ENTERS A NOW PRESENT ENERGY VOID, SHE REACHES OUT TO AL, HER EYES BECKONING HIM TO JOIN HER.
BUT HE PAUSES.
THOUGH IT'S A FUTILE EFFORT AS HE IS VIOLENTLY SUCKED INTO THE VORTEX...
...THEN SPIT OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE. IT'S FILLED WITH BLINDING LIGHTS.
YOU HESITATED, MY LOVE.
WHY?

THIS IS WAR!
WE'LL DIE, DAMN YOU, IF YOU HESITATE AGAIN!
I'LL NOT LET YOU DO THAT TO MY CHILDREN!
LIKE A POOL OF PIRANHAS, THEY GNAW AT SPAWN'S FLESH.
WITH BUT ONE GOAL IN MIND; TO DISTRACT HIM LONG ENOUGH FOR WANDA...
...TO DO THIS!

The Bowels of Hell.
IT'S PERFECT.
BUT WE STILL NEED SIMMONS, TO IGNITE IT.
AND HEAVEN WOULD TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THAT WHILE I RECOVERED.
NO. SIMMONS, A TRUE HELLSPAWN, IS WHO I NEED. HE WAS ALWAYS GOING TO BE THE ONE TO DO THIS, UNTIL HE GOT KILLED. *
YOU COULD DO IT TOO, MY QUEEN.
IS IT MOBILE?
IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG.
ENOUGH TO SERVE YOUR PURPOSE.
*Issue 359 — Thomas
THEN PREPARE IT, NOW.

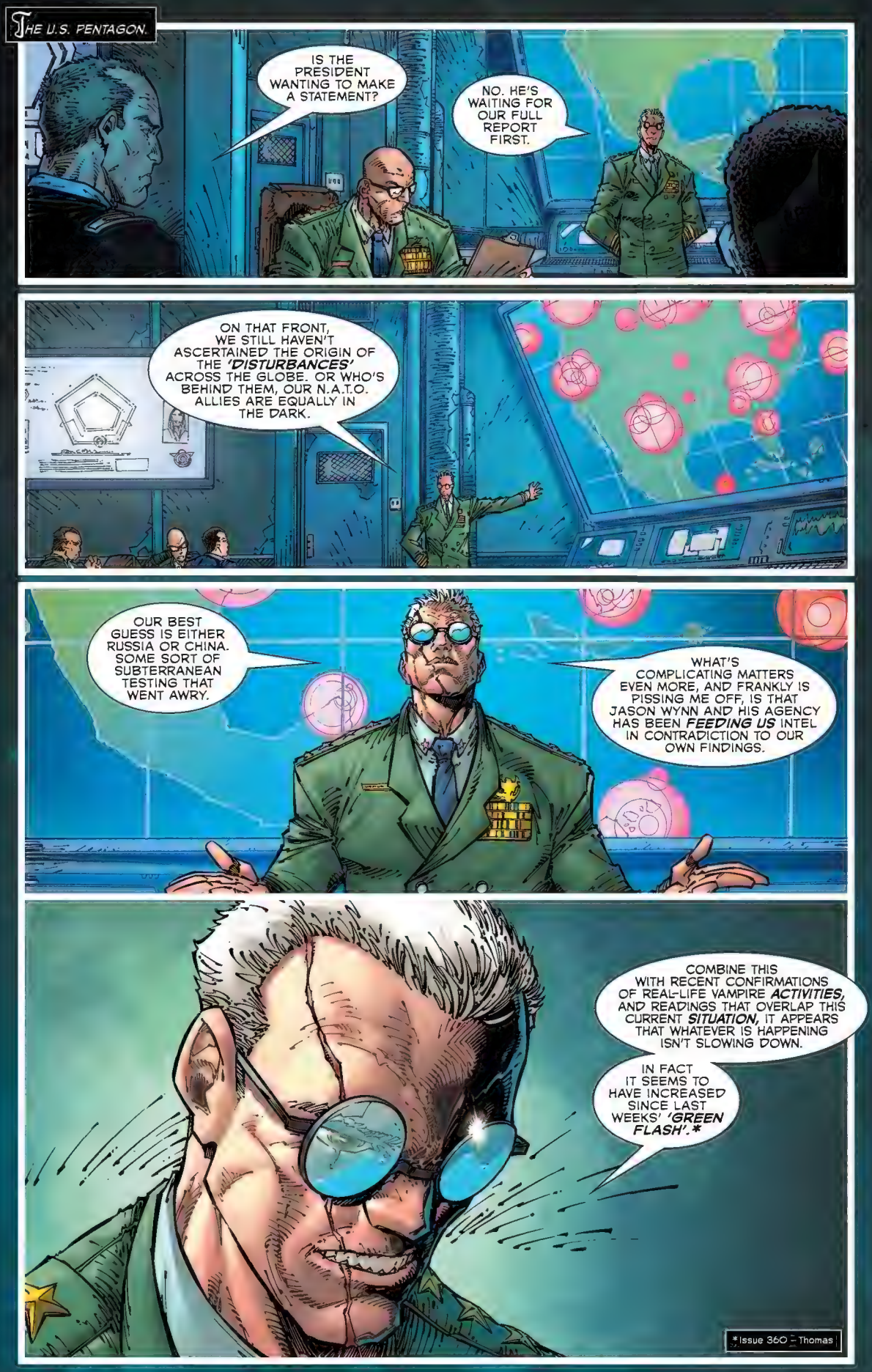
SHE CURSES TO HERSELF THAT SHE'S LET SIMMONS **FORCE** AN ACCELERATION OF HER PLANS!

THE INTENT WAS HELL'S QUEEN WOULD BRING AL SIMMONS BACK TO HELL, RETURN HIS POWERS, THEN **ORDER** HIM TO FULLY ANIMATE THIS MONSTROSITY, TO USE FOR HER ATTACK ON **HEAVEN**.

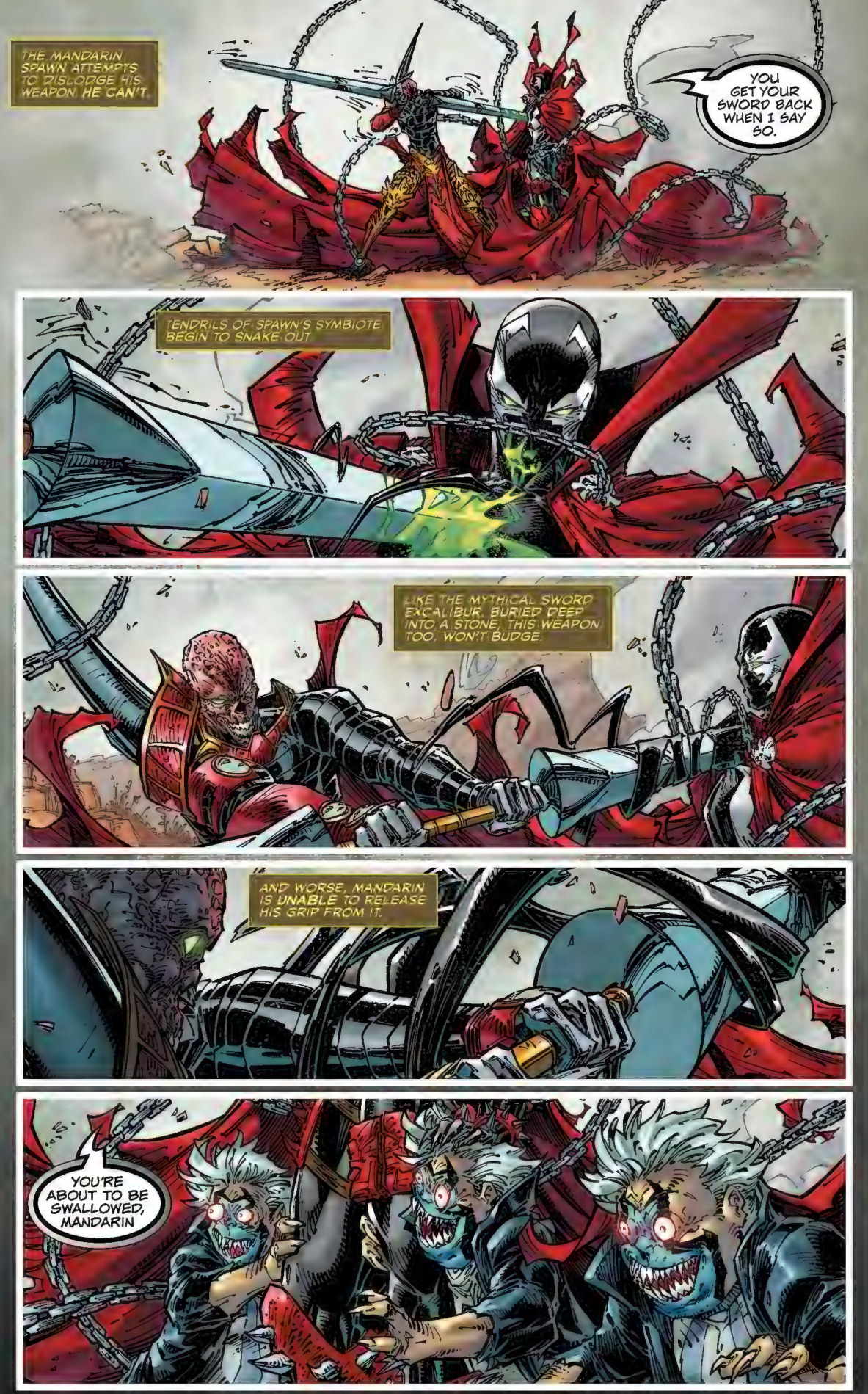
INSTEAD, HE DIED, DRAMATICALLY ALTERING THE TIMETABLE SHE HAD SET. HER ONLY CHOICE WAS TO **RESURRECT** AL SIMMONS AND RETURN HIS, AND EVERY OTHER INTERDIMENSIONAL AGENT, THEIR POWERS.

THE SAME ONES SHE'D PREVIOUSLY STRIPPED AWAY FROM THEM.

LET THE OTHER ***GODS OF THE UNIVERSE*** LEARN THAT HEAVEN WILL MERELY BE THE FIRST OF MY MANY CONQUESTS!


THE U.S. PENTAGON.
IS THE PRESIDENT WANTING TO MAKE A STATEMENT?
NO. HE'S WAITING FOR OUR FULL REPORT FIRST.
ON THAT FRONT, WE STILL HAVEN'T ASCERTAINED THE ORIGIN OF THE 'DISTURBANCES' ACROSS THE GLOBE. OR WHO'S BEHIND THEM, OUR N.A.T.O. ALLIES ARE EQUALLY IN THE DARK.
OUR BEST GUESS IS EITHER RUSSIA OR CHINA. SOME SORT OF SUBTERRANEAN TESTING THAT WENT AWRY.
WHAT'S COMPLICATING MATTERS EVEN MORE, AND FRANKLY IS PISSING ME OFF, IS THAT JASON WYNN AND HIS AGENCY HAS BEEN FEEDING US INTEL IN CONTRADICTION TO OUR OWN FINDINGS.
COMBINE THIS WITH RECENT CONFIRMATIONS OF REAL-LIFE VAMPIRE ACTIVITIES, AND READINGS THAT OVERLAP THIS CURRENT SITUATION, IT APPEARS THAT WHATEVER IS HAPPENING ISN'T SLOWING DOWN.
IN FACT IT SEEMS TO HAVE INCREASED SINCE LAST WEEKS' 'GREEN FLASH'.*
*Issue 360 – Thomas

YOU SAY YOU WANT TO SAVE HUMANITY. HOW?
MY SWORD WON'T KILL YOU, BUT YOU'LL BE DELAYED WHILE YOU REGENERATE.
WHAT HAPPENS IF THAT DELAY COMES WHEN YOUR ENEMIES ARE ATTACKING. HOW DOES THAT PROTECT HUMANITY?"
YOU'VE FAILED YOUR TEST!!
YOU LET EMOTIONS DRIVE YOUR ACTIONS! IT'S WHY YOU CAN NEVER LEAD US!
BUT YOU CAN STILL JOIN US. YOUR CHOICE.


THE MANDARIN SPAWN ATTEMPTS TO DISLODGE HIS WEAPON. HE CAN'T.
YOU GET YOUR SWORD BACK WHEN I SAY SO.
TENDRILS OF SPAWN'S SYMBIOTE BEGIN TO SNAKE OUT
LIKE THE MYTHICAL SWORD EXCALIBUR, BURIED DEEP INTO A STONE, THIS WEAPON, TOO, WON'T BUDGE.
AND WORSE, MANDARIN IS UNABLE TO RELEASE HIS GRIP FROM IT.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE SWALLOWED, MANDARIN

THE SYMBIOTE'S TAR BLACK FILM ENCASES ITS PREY.
WHILE ITS CRIMSON WINGS UNFOLD TO BLOT OUT THE SUN, FOR LIGHT IN LARGE DOSES, WEAKENS SPAWN
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S FAILED.
YOU THOUGHT YOU'D WON. THAT YOUR TRICKS WORKED.
BUT MY WIFE IS GONE. I SAID GOODBYE TO HER LONG AGO, THEN MADE SURE SHE'D ALWAYS BE SAFE. YOU DIDN'T KNOW THAT, DID YOU?
YOU'VE FAILED TO KNOW YOUR OPPONENT.
I TOOK YOUR WEAPON. SEPARATED YOU FROM YOUR SOLDIERS. AND PLAYED YOU FROM THE START.

MISTAKES LIKE THAT ARE WHAT WILL KILL US.
HERE, THIS IS YOURS.
SO, WHEN THE TIME COMES, WILL I JOIN YOU?
YES.
BUT YOU WILL NEVER BE MY LEADER.
WAIT..!

I HAVE FAILED MY DUTIES AND DISHONORED MY ANCESTORS. ALLOW ME, I BEG OF YOU, TO REDEEM THEM BY PLEDGING MY HONOR AND MY SWORD TO YOUR WILL, MY LORD.
MY LIFE IS TO SERVE YOU AND YOUR CAUSE.
MY CAUSE IS THE SAME AS YOURS...
...TO RID THIS WORLD OF ITS EVIL.
LET THIS BE A LESSON. A REMINDER. BECAUSE YOUR POWERS ARE TOO VALUABLE TO USE WITHOUT PURPOSE.
IT'S TIME WE WENT BACK.

ON YOUR TOES, EVERY-ONE!
NO! WE ARE ALL BROTHERS HERE. AND WHEN THE TIME COMES, SPAWN WILL BE OUR LEADER.
WHEN YOU WERE ALL IN THE VOID, DID ANY OF YOU SEE THE CLOWN?
WE HAVEN'T, AND WE'D HAVE HEARD IF ANYONE DID.
GUESS I'LL TAKE HIS PETS WITH ME, THEN. MIGHT COME IN USEFUL, TRACKING HIM DOWN.
BUT BEFORE ANY OF YOU LEAVE TO RECRUIT OTHERS, YOU SHOULD KNOW ABOUT GOD'S INNER CIRCLE, AND HOW THEY'VE BUILT HIS ARMY BY SPREADING NOTHING BUT LIES.

LIES YOU'LL NEED TO COUNTER.
THEY ARE ALL CLOAKED IN SPAWN'S CAPE, THEN ARE GONE.
I'M LOOKING AT THE PATTERNS RIGHT NOW. BY THE TIME ANY MILITARY LEADER CLUES INTO THIS IT'LL BE TOO LATE, AND THEY WON'T HAVE ENOUGH FIRE POWER TO SPREAD TO SO MANY LOCATIONS.
YES, I'M SURE.
THERE'S NO WAY ALL OF THIS IS MAN-MADE.
JUST GATHER AS MANY FRIENDS AS YOU CAN. I'LL CALL BACK AT TEN.
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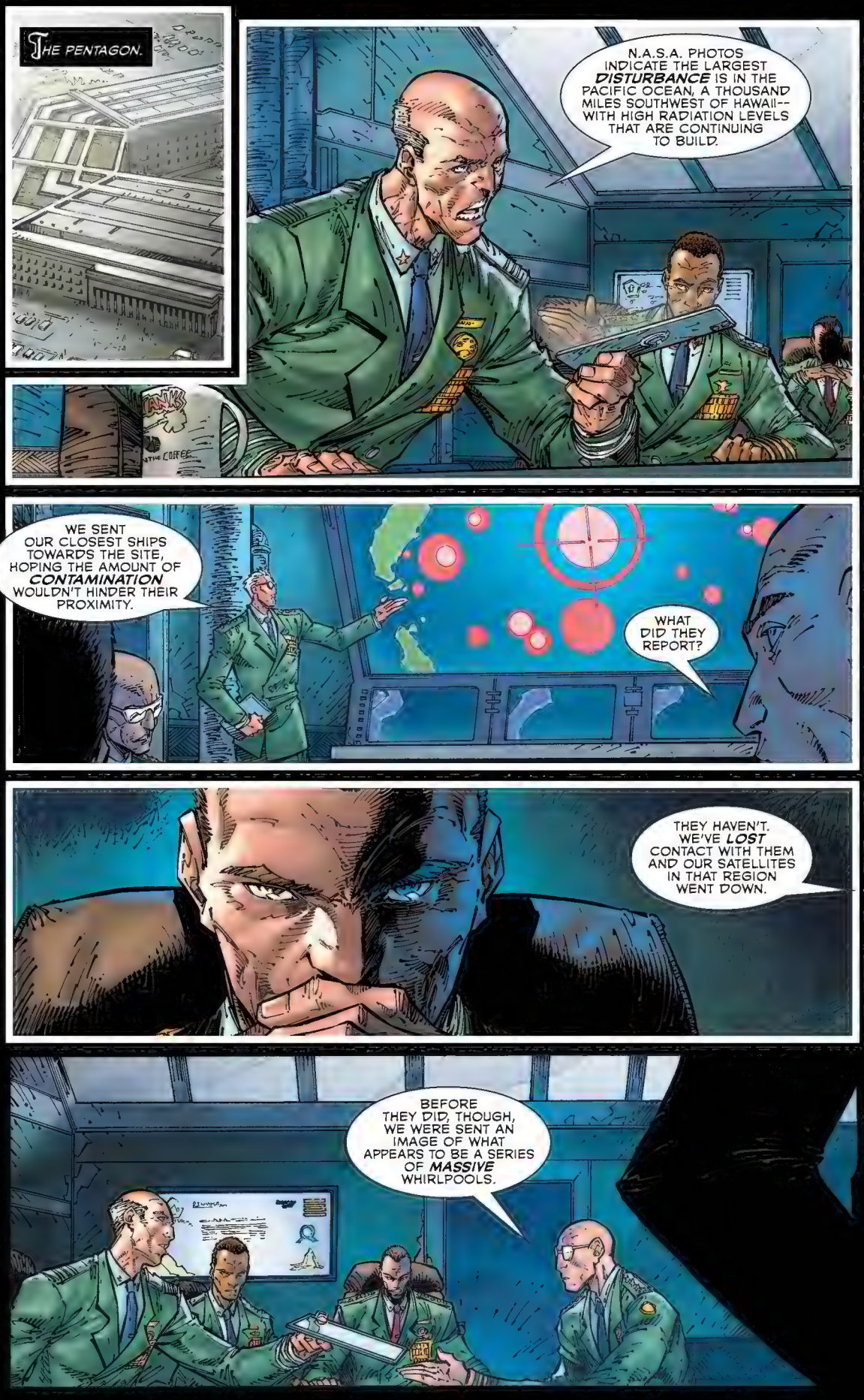
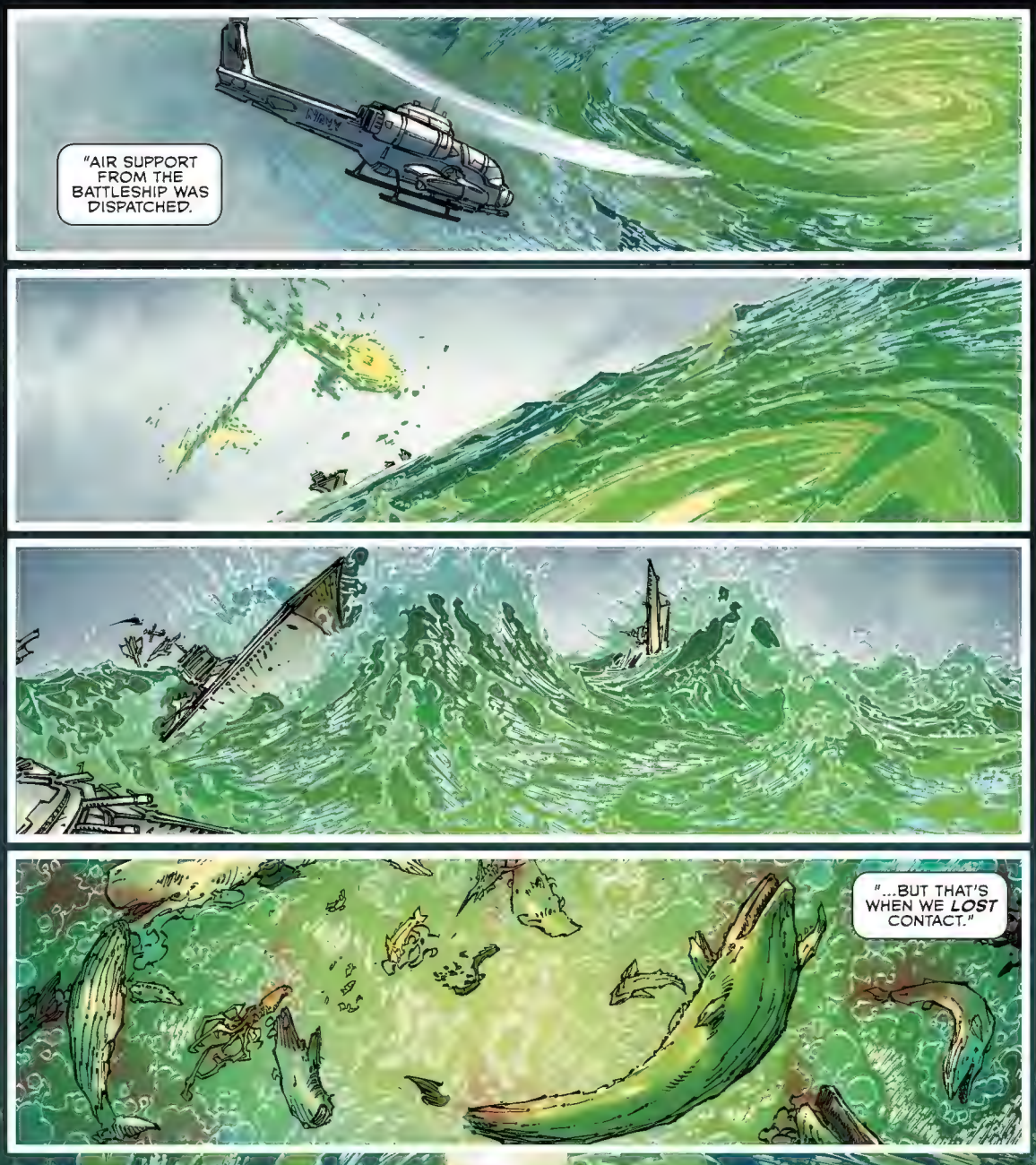
REDEEMER, GO FIND ANYONE YOU CAN TRUST. THEN REPORT BACK.


THE PENTAGON.
N.A.S.A. PHOTOS INDICATE THE LARGEST *DISTURBANCE* IS IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN, A THOUSAND MILES SOUTHWEST OF HAWAII--WITH HIGH RADIATION LEVELS THAT ARE CONTINUING TO BUILD.
WE SENT OUR CLOSEST SHIPS TOWARDS THE SITE, HOPING THE AMOUNT OF *CONTAMINATION* WOULDN'T HINDER THEIR PROXIMITY.
WHAT DID THEY REPORT?
THEY HAVEN'T. WE'VE *LOST* CONTACT WITH THEM AND OUR SATELLITES IN THAT REGION WENT DOWN.
BEFORE THEY DID, THOUGH, WE WERE SENT AN IMAGE OF WHAT APPEARS TO BE A SERIES OF *MASSIVE* WHIRLPOOLS.


"AIR SUPPORT FROM THE BATTLESHIP WAS DISPATCHED.
"...BUT THAT'S WHEN WE *LOST* CONTACT."

"SO, AT THIS MOMENT, IT'S A COMPLETE ***MYSTERY*** AS TO WHAT WE SHOULD BE GETTING ***PREPARED*** FOR."

3:6:1:3

SPAWNING GROUND

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Do you have a question or comment about Spawn? If so, e-mail it to us at:
spawninggground@mcfarlane.com

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SPAWN

KING SPAWN

SCORCHED

GUNSLINGER SPAWN

KING SPAWN #44
APRIL 2025

GUNSLINGER #42
APRIL 2025

SCORCHED #40
APRIL 2025

SPAWN CROSSOVER *GEIGER*
RECKLESS **EAST OF WEST** **I KILL GIANTS**
THE WALKING DEAD I HATE FAIRYLAND
THE DEPARTMENT OF TRUTH ***SEX CRIMINALS***
KILLADELPHIA BATTLE CHASERS
SAVAGE DRAGON
PRETTY DEADLY **BLACK SCIENCE** THE WICKED + THE DIVINE
MONSTRESS **CHEW** *SWEET PAPRIKA*
GIDEON FALLS
MOONSTRUCK UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY **SKYWARD** OBLIVION SONG
DESCENDER ***PAPER GIRLS*** **THE OLD GUARD**
INVINCIBLE WANTED *BITTER ROOT*
STRAY DOGS WHAT'S THE FURTHEST PLACE FROM HERE **SNOTGIRL**
SAGA *KICK-ASS* **WITCHBLADE** *ISOLA*
INKBLOT
GOD COUNTRY **CRIMINAL** DIE
FIRE POWER *NOCTERRA*
HAPPY! JUPITER'S LEGACY
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